

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1871. Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great nervousness on my breast, with bleeding pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—nervousness all out of my breast, and I am gaining a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the king of medicines.

JOHN K. ALLENDAER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

BALL'S CORSETS advertisement with image of a corset and descriptive text.

PRICE: By Mail, Postage Paid. Health Preserving, \$1.50. Self-Adjusting, \$1.50. Abdominal Extra Heavy, \$2.00. Nursing, \$1.50. Health Preserving (the best), \$2.00. Fashionable, \$1.50. Supporter, \$1.50.



A. J. SIMPSON'S LEADING CARRIAGE FACTORY. 1409 and 1411 Dodge Street, SUG 7-me 6m OMAHA, NEB.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



For sale by all Drug and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe. \$27.00 per box of one dozen. \$1.00 per box of one dozen for retail.

\$500 REWARD. The above reward will be paid to any person who will produce a Patent that will equal the Pennsylvania Patent Rubber Paint.

for preserving Shingles and Gravel Roofs. Warranted to Fire and Water Proof. All orders promptly filled. Send 1¢ for sample better than any other.

A MEXICAN TOWN.

Quiet Pictures of Every Day Life in a Mexican Village.

The Appearance of Churches and Dwellings—Beggars, Peddlers, Etc.

H. H. in March Atlantic.

The town of El Paso is on the American side of the Rio Grande, opposite the old Mexican town of Paso del Norte. El Paso is two years old; Paso del Norte, three hundred and more—how much more nobody knows.

A sharper antithesis could not be found in the world than these two towns afford, and the thorn in the flesh that El Paso is to Paso del Norte, only Paso del Norte people could describe. But they will not. They are as mute and gentle to-day as they were centuries ago, and submit to this second great conquest of their country even more silently than they did the first.

The church is a long, low adobe building, with a good bell tower, of Moorish design. It is in all probability nearly three hundred years old. Part of the front has fallen, and having been left lying where it fell, has been converted by the swift sand-blowing gales into a hardened mound. The winding stair case in the bell tower is made of solid rough-hewn logs; a clumsy post, also solid and rough-hewn, being driven through them in the corner. The ceiling of the church is made of logs, reeds, and saplings. The logs are most curiously and effectively carved in deep-cut lines, intersecting each other so as to make regular diamond-shaped intervals; in each of these intervals a sort of rose, and at each intersection a projecting peg. The effect is marvellously decorative.

The church stands on a sandy eminence, looking southward down on the sandy little plaza. Two sandy streets lead up to it, more than sandy they are—sandy in an extreme sense, and there a red or two scattered pavement; prehistoric, apparently, and apparently held in reverence by the Mexicans, who seldom walk on it, choosing rather to wade in the sand. The more elegant of the women wear long skirts, trailing a foot or two behind them. They would scorn to lift them. It has never been the custom of the race to do so, and no dowager in England can sweep her brocade train over a queen's floor with a finer combination of laziness, nonchalance and dignity than do the Mexican dames trail their dusty ooties through the clouds of sand in the streets of Paso del Norte. It is as fine a thing, in its way, as the sombrero, and as full of significance.

Long before the mass begins the floor of the church is crowded with kneeling figures; men on the right, women and children on the left. A few have brought gay rugs or blankets to kneel on, but the most keen humbly on the bare floor. Upon all the faces is an expression of solemn, almost sad devotion, which would not have seemed in a quiet even to Padre Gomez, who, two hundred years ago, used to preach from the queer little carved carved hanging precariously high up on the wall. The books of births, marriages and deaths, which he kept are still lying where he for so many years used to put them carefully away, in a big oaken chest in the sacristy. Their sheep skin covers are fringed at the edges, and worn almost as if stippling tools; but his handwriting is as clear as ever, and the dates 1682, 1683, 1685, are as distinct as those written last year. One wonders what secrets in the matter of ink those old padres possessed; certainly some of an efficacy not known now.

On the south side of the plaza a few cottonwood trees have made out to live and grow high enough to give shade. To this the congregation of worshippers slowly made their way. Already awaiting them there was a motly row of traffickers, with an odd and poverty-stricken fellow of goods for sale; little tables spread with peppers—a handful or two of each; small wheelbarrows half filled with cakes of dusky bread, boiled sweet potatoes,

or boiled yellow squashes. Behind these tables, or on the ground beside wheelbarrows, squatted old women, who anxiously eyed every possible customer. At intervals new vendors arrived, met with unwelcome glances by those on the spot. Some brought a half dozen cakes or loaves of bread in a basket neatly covered with a white cloth; some brought a single watermelon, or boiled squash, which they cut into small pieces, and sold with as much gravity and precision as would suffice for the most important business transactions. Every one had roasted corn for sale, roasted in the husk. It seemed the favorite viand; men, women, children, all ate it, standing, stripping off the husks and throwing them on the ground. For a few minutes the spectacle was grotesque; hundreds of heads holding corn ears a open mouths, white teeth gnawing, clicking all around. A squad of Mexican soldiers, with neat white linen jackets and trousers and bright blue caps, were the greatest devotees of the corn. The ground under their feet was piled with the husks they had thrown down, and they laughingly shined them away with their feet as they tossed down fresh ones. An old beggar woman, half naked and with long, streaming gray hair, went about picking up the husks and cramming them into her skirt, held up high, leaving her gaudy old legs bare to the knees. Another beggar had had the gift of half a watermelon. He leaned back in a corner of the plaza, his head resting on the wall; with his left hand holding the melon on his knee, with two fingers of the right he lazily scooped out mouthfuls of it, and carried them slowly to his mouth, the juice dripping like water all the way. At each mouthful he shut his eyes and sighed with satisfaction. Lolling up and down in the crowd went a swarthy-faced man, wearing a red fez and the full, gathered Turkish trousers, selling rosaries of pearl and of olive-wood. He said the rosaries came from Jerusalem, and he was a Syrian. His face seemed strangely familiar to me. "Where have I seen you before?" I exclaimed. "Where you not at Ober-Ammergau, at the last Passion play?"

"Yes, lady," he replied. "It was indeed, the very man from whom I had bought rosaries at Jerusalem, in the Ammergau valley, two years ago. He smiled with a superior calm, as he passed on. To his Oriental mind there was nothing surprising in the encounter; and he would, no doubt, have compassionated me as the victim of an imagination bootlessly active, if he had known how pertinaciously my eyes and my wondering fancy followed him, as he strolled back and forth, swinging his crimson and pearly beads on the fingers of his right hand, offering them with a mute gesture, so slight that it seemed hardly to demand recognition, and regarding with an equally nonchalant glance those who bought and those who turned away. From Ober-Ammergau to Paso del Norte to set strings of beads? It must have been some other errand that brought him.

Indigestion, dyspepsia, heart-burn, nausea, etc., cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Southern Snakes. A black snake attempted to despoil a beehive in Berkeley county, Va., when the bees attacked the reptile and stung him to death.

As Mrs. James H. H. left her house to go to church, a big black snake lay coiled in the doorway, and darted forth its tongue defiantly. Her screams brought her husband, who killed the snake with the blow of a stick.

The Butler, Ala., Courier is responsible for the following: "Mr. W. C. Woodward recently killed a mammoth rattlesnake a few miles south of Butler. The snake was 9 1/2 feet long, 18 or 20 inches in circumference, and had 36 rattles. When killed it had a fawn in its mouth about half swallowed.

A fight between a rattlesnake and a blacksnake was recently witnessed near Fort Worth, Texas. The blacksnake forced the fighting, gliding around in swift circles while the rattlesnake lay coiled. The circles grew smaller and the rattler appeared confused as the blacksnake drew closer. His rattles ceased to give out the usual sharp sound, and his head dropped as if vertigo was seizing him. The blacksnake seized, by a lightning movement, the rattler by the throat, and winding about him, the two rolled over and over together. In a few moments the rattlesnake ceased to breathe. An examination of the dead body of the rattlesnake revealed a fracture of the spine as complete as if done by a blow with a club. The rattlesnake measured five feet and three inches.

The Miarlin, Texas, Index says that Mr. Oakes of that town saw a copper-headed snake two and a half feet long lying motionless under a tree. "On one side of the reptile, one or two inches from its head, there was a large green worm fastened to the body of the snake. Its powerful mandibles were fastened to the neck of the snake, and its legs, which were pointed with sharp strong fangs, were firmly planted in the reptile's body. Evidently, so far as the worm was concerned, it was an assault with intent to murder. Oakes seized a stick and despatched both snake and worm. Mr. Oakes informed us that he had noticed of late on his farm several copper-headed snakes all disembowled, and could not account for it, as the dead snakes bore no evidence of having been killed by human beings. The circumstances above related convinced him that they had been killed and disembowled by these worms."

COLORLESS AND COLD.—A young girl deeply regretted that she was so colorless and cold. Her face was too white, and her hands and feet felt as though the blood did not circulate. After one bottle of Hop Bitters had been taken she was the rosiest and healthiest girl in the town, with a vivacity and cheerfulness of mind gratifying to her friends.

A Vexed Clergyman. Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a pastor and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can this be cured by simply using King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at C. F. Goodman's drug store.

FRITZ AT HOME.

Emmetta Wonderful Castle on the Hudson. New York World.

Mr. William Oliver, the well-known boat-builder of Harlem, has begun the construction of a gondola for Mr. J. K. Emmet, the actor. "Mr. Emmet came to me about a month ago," said Mr. Oliver to a World reporter, "and showed me a model Venetian gondola. He desired me to have one built like it. Mr. Emmet will retire to his castle on the Hudson very soon and the gondola must be ready for him. There are gondolas on the lakes in Central park and Prospect park. They were imported. Mr. Emmet's gondola will be thirty-six feet long, four feet beam and eighteen inches deep. The keel has been laid, and the knees of backbone are ready for the side planking, which will be of cedar. There will be a cabin in the centre with Venetian blinds. The bow, made of bright steel, will support a swinging lantern. It has a curve as graceful as the neck of a swan. Sixteen people can be carried in it very comfortably. The boat will be completed about the 1st of April."

Mr. Emmet, when questioned about his new house, said: "I have traveled all over the world, I may say, and have always had one object in view—to build a house that I could live in when I became old. It is true I have a castle on the Hudson about 10 miles above Albany. It is 100 feet above the river, and there is no other house in the world like it. I have had it built after my own ideas, and have adorned it with curiosities collected at Rome, Naples, Venice, Hong Kong, Yeddo, and, in fact, every part of the world. I have sixteen acres of land that once formed part of the Van Rensselaer estate, and an acre of water forming a lake on which I propose to row my gondola and another curious Chinese boat I have, a junk, I believe it is called. I always did like sailing in a gondola. But about the castle. Well, when you first see it you may not rate it very highly. But wait till you get inside. There are no halls in the castle nor one corner. At every turn you meet alcoves and recesses, no no corners and no halls. The rooms are hung with curiosities. You can not imagine what the house is like, and you might not believe me if I told you what it cost. That's a secret. I will describe my room to you. When I awake in the morning I look up and see three ceilings two are circular domes and one is triangular. My bed is on one floor and my boots are on another. Rocks from the Colosseum and wood from the Via Sacra are seen next to helmets which would delight the heart of Sir Walter Scott, and antiquities which would give an antiquarian enough pleasure for a life.

The reporter asked for a more detailed description of the two floors and the three ceilings in one room. "Well," he replied, "there are steps connecting the floors in the corner—no, not a corner—heaven! there is no corner in the house—but in the recess. I really can't describe the ceilings, but I assure you they exist. The other day my friend John McCullough and I were there, and John took a bath. Here's the way you bathe: You go into one room on the first floor, temperature 90 degrees; go to the second floor, the same room, temperature 125 degrees; third floor, temperature 175 degrees. We have room, and so get three different temperatures in a room. Well, John got through he said he had never before had such a bath. The walks and gardens, the stables and everything are as unique and original as the house. Now, when you ask me when I am going to go permanently and be really 'Fritz in Albany' or 'Fritz at home,' you ask me too much. Probably not for some time to come, but when I do I am sure of going to a comfortable home."

The finest mayonnaise dressing for all kinds of salads, cold meats, tomatoes, pickled salmon, cabbage, etc., is DURKEE'S SALAD DRESSING. Better and more economical than home-made.

The best cure for diseases of the nerves, brain and muscles, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

THE BAD AND WORTHLESS. Are never imitated or counterfeited. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy is genuine. The highest value, as soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started not only put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in away to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them! Beware of them! Hop Bitters with a bunch or cluster of green hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, OMAHA, NEB. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. The traveling public claim they get better accommodations and more general satisfaction here than at any other house in Omaha. Rate, 75 per day. aug11fm

Coughs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES will allay irritation which induces coughing, giving relief in Bronchitis, Influenza, Consumption and Throat troubles.

Nebraska Loan & Trust Company

HASTINGS, NEB. Capital Stock, \$100,000. JAS. B. HEARTWELL, President. A. L. CLARKE, Vice-President. E. C. WEBSTER, Treasurer.

First Mortgage Loans a Specialty

This Company furnishes a permanent, home institution where School Bldg. and other legally taxed Municipal securities in Nebraska can be negotiated on the most favorable terms. Loans made on improved property in all well settled counties of the state, thro' a responsible local correspondent.

THE NEBRASKA MANUFACTURING CO

Lincoln, Neb. MANUFACTURERS OF Iron Planters, Barrows, Farm Rollers, Sulky Hay Rakes, Buckets, Elevators, Windmills, Etc. We are prepared to do job work and manufacture for other parties.

THE SHORT LINE OF THE CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY

is now running its FAST EXPRESS TRAINS from OMAHA AND COUNCIL BLUFFS WITH Pullman's Magnificent Sleepers AND THE Finest Dining Cars in the World.

IF YOU ARE GOING EAST TO CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, Or to any point beyond; or IF YOU ARE GOING NORTH TO ST. PAUL OR MINNEAPOLIS Take the BEST ROUTE, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y

Ticket office located at corner Farnam and Fourteenth streets and at U. P. Depot and at Millard Hotel, Omaha. See Time Table in another column. F. A. NASH, General Agent. G. H. FOOZE, Ticket Agent, Omaha. S. S. MERRILL, A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen'l. Managers, General Agents, J. T. CLARK, GEO. E. BEAFFORD, General Sup's. Am't Gen. Pass. Agent

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE EASTWARD advertisement with logo and descriptive text.

CHICAGO, PEORI, ST. LOUIS, MILWAUKEE, DETROIT, NIAGARA FALLS, NEW YORK, BOSTON. And all Points East and South-East.

THE LINE COMPRIZES Nearly 4000 miles. Solid Smooth Steel Track connections are made in UNION DEPOTS and a National Reputation as being the best THROUGH Car Line, and is uniformly needed to be the FINEST EQUIPPED Rail Road in the world for all classes of travel. Try it and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL advertisement with image of a bottle and descriptive text.

PERSONAL.—"Parts of the human body enlarge, develop and strengthened," etc., is an interesting advertisement sent long run in our paper. In reply to 1898 we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly honored. Interests of persons may get sealed circles giving all particulars, giving all particulars, by addressing Ede Medical Co., P. O. Box 513, Buffalo, N. Y.—Teleco Evening Bldg. ad.11-17

C. F. GOODMAN

WHOLESALE DEALER IN DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, Window and Plate Glass. Anyone contemplating building store, bank, or any other fine building to correct end with us before purchasing their Plate Glass. Q. F. GOODMAN, OMAHA, NEB.

STEEL, JOHNSON & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND JOBBERS IN Flour, Salt, Sugars, Canned Goods, and All Grocers' Supplies. A Full Line of the Best Brands of CIGARS AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.

428 1/2 for BENWOOD NAILS AND LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.

P. BOYER CO., DEALERS IN

HALL'S SAFE AND LOCK CO. Fire and Burglar Proof SAFES VAULTS, LOCKS, ETC. 1020 Farnham Street, OMAHA, - - - NEB

HENRY LEHMANN, JOBBER OF WALL PAPER, AND WINDOW SHADES

'EASTERN PRICES DUPLICATED. 118 FARNAM ST. - - OMAHA

A. M. CLARK, Painter & Paper Hanger, SIGN WRITER & DECORATOR. WHOLESALE & RETAIL WALL PAPER! Window Shades and Curtains, CORNICES CURTAIN POLES AND FIXTURES. Paints, Oils & Brushes. South 14th Street, NEBRASKA

J. A. WAKEFIELD, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN LUMBER.

Lath, Shingles, Pickets, BASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOLDINGS, LIME, CEMENT. PLASTER, ETC. ESTATE AGENT FOR MILWAUKEE CEMENT COMPANY. Near Union Pacific Depot OMAHA, NEB

T. S. INHOLD, MANUFACTURER OF GALVANIZED IRON CORNICES,

Window Caps, Finials, Skylights, &c. 410 THIRTEENTH STREET, OMAHA, NEB.

MAX MEYER & BRO. JEWELERS AND MUSIC DEALERS. OMAHA, NEB.

The Oldest Wholesale and Retail JEWELRY HOUSE in Omaha. Visitors can here find all novelties in SILVER WARE, CLOCKS, Rich and Stylish Jewelry, and the Latest, Most Artistic, and Choicest Selections in PRECIOUS STONES and all descriptions of FINE WATCHES at as Low Prices as is compatible with honorable dealers. Call and see our Elegant New Store, Tower Building, corner 11th and Farnham Streets

THE LEADING MUSIC HOUSE IN THE WEST! General Agents for the Finest and Best Pianos and Organs manufactured. Our prices are as Low as any Eastern Manufacturer and Dealer. Pianos and Organs sold for cash or instalments at Bottom Prices. A SPLENDID stock of Steinway Chickering, Knabe, Vose & Son's Pianos, and other makes. Also Clough & Warren, Sterling, Imperial, Smith American Organs, &c. Do not fail to see us before purchasing. MAX MEYER & BRO., MANUFACTURERS OF SHOW CASES. A Large Stock always on Hand.